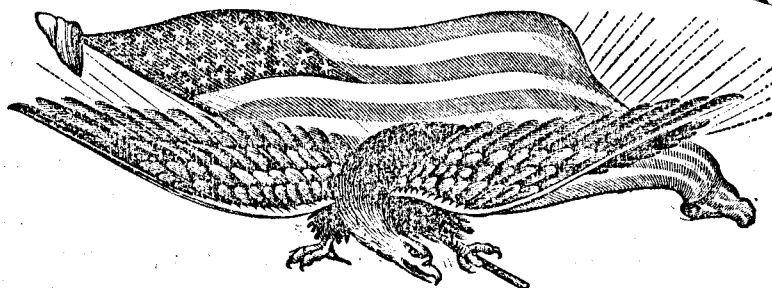


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THE National Deaf Mute Gazette

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DEAF MUTES IN THE CONFEDERACY.

NUMBER IV.

Battles before Richmond! Tremendous excitement in the city! McClellan came up with his formidable army, confident in his ability to inflict an irremediable blow on the enemy, insomuch that he might repeat Julius Cesar's famous dispatch — "veni, vidi, vici." Very little did he anticipate the determined resistance which awaited him and the disheartening disasters which subsequently befell his army. Emerging from the dense forests in proximity to the classic Chickahominy river, they were startled and galled by the terrible discharges of grape, shell, etc. from the other side of that River. Such was the consternation of McClellan at this unexpected reception that he ordered his army to halt, — a very unfortunate order, nay, the worst that a general could give his army at such a crisis. Gen. Lee, when notified of the fact, was astonished, and yet delighted: he said McClellan had made a blunder, and would pay dearly for it; the longer

McClellan remained in inactivity, the better he (Lee) would be prepared for the deadly combat that must sooner or later come. Whether the prediction of Lee came true, the reader no doubt knows.

Had McClellan possessed the rapidity of Napoleon, the sagacity of the Duke of Marlborough, or the iron will of Grant, he would have taken an opposite system, by which he might have saved the boundless calamities to both sections. Although an able officer, he was, like Wurmser, altogether behind the age, and ignorant of the vehemence and rapidity which Gen. Lee had introduced into his army; bold even to rashness in the original conception of the campaign, he was vacillating and irresolute, when the time arrived for him to carry it into execution: whilst deliberating in councils of war, his wary foe was counting hours and even minutes in the march of his legions. In vain the "Great American Eagle" endeavored to impress on her now favorite that it was necessary to be prompt — every day's delay lessened the chances of victory.

It is, however, due McClellan to say that he could not do anything without consulting the officials at Washington, and many a plan, matured with deliberation by himself, and approved by the officers generally, was rendered abortive by the delay, necessarily caused by its being referred to the officials.

Be that as it may, McClellan, to prevent surprise, ordered fortifications to be erected from the right to the left in front of the river; heavy guns mounted on them that commanded the valley for a great distance, and the dense forests surrounding were felled for obstructions. Thus his position was inaccessible except in the rear. Believing in the impregnability of the fortifications, he ensconced himself and his army therein, except a small detachment, stationed at various outposts in the rear, to protect the line of communication with the White House,* about 25 miles distant on Pamunkey river. Here, it is probable, McClellan learned more of Animated History than ever before, as the country abounded in reptiles, insects, etc. Many a dismal night did he spend among owls and frogs whose nocturnal music was anything but pleasant. His troops, hitherto enthusiastic and sanguine, losing their confidence in their general, by reason of his irresolution, despondency was taking possession of their hearts, their ranks being rapidly thinned by sickness and deaths, consequent on the unhealthiness of the country.

Matters were in this critical state, when Jackson, after leaving a

small force in the Shenandoah valley, not only to divert McDowell's army from uniting with that of McClellan, but also to mask his withdrawal from that district, marched swiftly around to McClellan's position. Couriers arrived in breathless haste from the outposts, announcing that Jackson's command was in the rear, and to all appearances, coming up. The Federals were greatly startled by the unwelcome intelligence. McClellan at once made dispositions of his army for a battle, with a determination to give a wholesome castigation to that officious intruder, which were hardly made, when the latter appeared. A sharp skirmish ensued: at the same time Gen. Lee ordered his army to cross the river and attack on the front, and sent a division around to turn the right flank of the enemy. The Federals were assailed instantaneously in every quarter except the left, and after a long, but unavailing resistance, were driven out, and thus lost in the outset of the campaign the moral influence of an advance. Every morning they fought with desperate bravery; every evening they retreated with a severe loss, for a week, from Mechanicsville, 4 1-2 miles east of Richmond, to Malvern Hill, about 15 miles S. E. The people of Richmond heard the battles: many ladies and gentlemen went up to the top of the Capitol, and could, by opera glass, see them fighting, tho' not clearly. When the contending armies left a battle field, the "Feds" retreating and the "Rebs" pursuing, many people went out to gratify their curiosity. What a thrilling scene! Spectacles, truly sad, met the eye everywhere: here and there wounded soldiers and corpses lying together; others in terrible agonies of death. — In a word, mutilated bodies, armless, legless or headless were seen everywhere. The air was full of offensive odor. Now and then a courier or dragoon spurred his horse at utmost speed through the field, towards a new scene of conflict. Dead and dying horses were as "plenty as blackberries": the sufferings of the latter were speedily put an end to by their being shot.

By the way, it is a great pity, indeed, that Mr. Palette, as an artist, was not there at that time. He would have enriched his studio.

Many large stores or warehouses were impressed and used as hospitals, till new hospitals should be furnished. Ladies — God bless them! were there to nurse and cheer the wounded: but for their angelic attentions, a good number of the latter would have closed their eyes forever. Surgeons and operators could hardly have any time to eat their meals. Nor were undertakers and grave diggers less busy.

But thus far has the writer digressed from the subject of this article. One bright day in June, 1862, he went down to the "Dispatch" office on Main street, to hear news. Soon he observed a fellow asking, by signs, a guard at the entrance of a hospital a short distance above, to let him go in, but was answered in the negative. Altho' positively refused admittance, he did not give up: he renewed the request, but with no better success. He then looked on the guard with an evil eye, and to spite him, told him he could see inmates within through the window notwithstanding, and was told that he was welcome to that, but could not be let in, and was finally shown a bayonet. With an air of disappointment, he went over to the other side of the street. Now and then he turned his eyes towards the guard, who as often winked his eyes and wagged his extended fingers on his nose at him. The fellow, greatly irritated, shook his fist at the guard which only produced a shout of laughter at his expense. With a temper thus soured, the fellow came down to the Dispatch office. In a short time, he remarked the writer and a friend engaged in conversation on a slate. Query: how can a mute talk without a slate? Is it not too costly to use paper?

Turning to the friend, mistaking him for a mute, he made signs: the friend was confounded. The fellow quickly finding out that he was speaking to a hearing person, took out paper and wrote to apologize to him. "Are you a deaf mute?" he then asked the writer: "I am, as you said correctly."

"Are you married? I am, but my wife is dead. I have a son, now with my mother in North Carolina. My name is Geo. A. Gerrard. Yours?" "I am not." The writer told him his name. "What is your occupation?" asked the writer.

"I am a harness-maker. I ought to go by the title of a horse tailor. Don't you think so? I can make more "by the piece" than any other harness maker in town. That uncouth guard, (pointing to him) has given me an insult, for which I'll, if possible, give him a good caning." Mr. Gerrard and the writer were then silent, eyeing each other. Suddenly Mr. Gerrard, assuming an air of importance, said, "I am extensively known in the city — I can't stand here long, lest I should be thought a loafer. When I see you next time, I'll tell you a good deal, and you will be surprised to hear it; yes, your hair will rise on end! I recollect that I have an engagement to meet a friend down the street, so I bid you adieu."

Altho' egotistical and airy, Mr. Gerrard made favorable impressions on the writer. He was clear, regular and concise in the sign language. He was a stout man, little below the medium height, with full, black beard, and long, stiff mustache; his features were regular, except his nose which was little pug and little too long. The expression of his countenance indicated intelligence. But enough about his personal appearance.

A brief sketch of his life may be interesting to the reader: it will be given from memory, as it was related by himself. After two years of drudgery at the American Asylum, as he called it, through the Report of that school says he was educated there for four years, he returned home in N. C. But getting tired of domestic tranquility, he left home, and apprenticed himself to a harness maker in New York city for the term of five years, at the expiration of which time, he commenced the life of a journeyman harness maker. Being desirous of visiting every city or town in the U. S. he only offered his services for one month or so at a place. Like other people who lead such a roving life, he fell in with bad companions. The consequence might easily have been anticipated: he was involved in many difficulties, but from these he extricated himself, not, however, without bruises. When in St. Louis, he was assaulted by a bully, and would have been killed, had he been less courageous. After receiving severe blows on his face, Mr. Gerrard, now maddened, drew his bowie knife: the frightful sight of that knife so terrified the bully as to cause him to retreat. Mr. Gerrard, by strategical movements, only known by that class, knocked him down and gave him two black eyes. They were afterwards, strange to say, good friends. Subsequently he went over to Cuba, but was arrested, as he had no passport, and sent back gratis. When the civil war broke out in Kansas, Mr. Gerrard went there to join the Pro-slavery party. He did some fighting: he saw several comrades falling dead or wounded by his side. He and his party were often reduced to starvation. They had to eat snakes. When the excitement in the territory subsided, he left there and went down to New Orleans, where he married a deaf and dumb lady, a graduate of the Kentucky Institution. At the end of two years, Mrs. Gerrard died, leaving an attached husband and a son to mourn her. Disconsolate at heart, Mr. Gerrard went northward. When he was in Philadelphia, Mr. Lincoln was there, on his way to Washington, to take the place of the "Old Pub. Func.," and was addressing a large assemblage of people. Mr. Ger-

rard, who was present on the occasion, after eyeing the President elect, told a by-stander, "D—n Old Abe, the Black Republican and nigger worshipper!" What a stirring scene ensued! Mr. Gerrard was instantly surrounded by an excited mob, and threatened with death, but was rescued by the police and carried to a station. Next morning he was brought before the Mayor, and sentenced to imprisonment in jail. He was locked up in fetters, in a vile cell, subsisting on bread and water only, for two weeks, and would have been thus confined longer, but the Mayor, moved by his physical misfortunes, liberated him on condition that he would go back to the South. He came south by the way of Hagerstown and Winchester, afterwards objects of the hostile armies. In a month Virginia seceded from the Union. Mr. Gerrard went to Culpepper C. H., as volunteers from every part of the Confederacy were converging towards that point. He mingled among the troops who were destined to fight at Manassas, and witnessed countless stirring scenes, any of which it is impossible to describe in so small a space as this. After the battle of Manassas he came down to Richmond: after having satisfied his great curiosity by the sight of everything worth seeing, he applied for, and his reputation then being good, obtained without any difficulty, a position as foreman in a large harness making establishment. Such was his life up to the time of his meeting with the writer.

* The plantation, owned by Mrs. Martha Custis, afterwards Mrs. Washington, and where she and Gen. Washington spent their honeymoon. The writer was raised on an adjoining plantation on the river and frequently went over to the White House and spent several months or even a year with his uncle: not unfrequently did they go fox hunting. There was a deaf and dumb negro man at the latter place, the other numerous negroes could talk well by signs in consequence, but not in the same way as mutes generally do. Some of these were ludicrous and amusing, they generally showing their ivory teeth. The writer and his brother often indulged themselves in talk with them.

JE VOIS ET JE PENSE.

NUMBER V.

NEW YORK CITY.—CENTRAL PARK.

MR. EDITOR: The crowning beauty of this city is the Central Park. Though laid out less than ten years ago, the gigantic work is nearly finished and the whole park is an earthly paradise; and notwithstanding the newness of things and the present existence of infant trees it is so delightful a spot in this dusty city as to attract thousands of visitors on foot, in carriages and on horse back daily, both in sunshine and rain.

It seems difficult to convey to my kind readers, who have never seen it, a clear idea of its noble carriage ways, winding bridle paths, smooth footways, costly bridges, dual terrace with broad flights of steps leading down to the dock, where fanciful boats are in readiness to receive and carry visitors about on the principal lake, — the other lakes, pretty, but not as large as that: — tortuous "Ramble," in the labyrinth of which may be seen swains and their sweethearts whispering love to each other; cave in which persons fresh from the country are seen ascertaining whether it is as large and wonderful as the Mammoth Cave; rustic arbors where romantic youths as well as bachelors with furrows of age in their faces, and sentimental girls of all ages, both in attractive attitudes on the seats, fancy that they are shepherds and shepherdesses *minus* crooks and sheep, always expecting some passing poet to see and immortalize them in verse, and the reservoirs which may be mistaken for parts of either river that washes the island.

In beauty and variety this park far surpasses Regent Park, London, and Le Bois de Boulogne in Paris. True, the latter parks have trees of many years' growth, and display titled aristocracy among

their frequenters, both of which our Central Park has as yet none to show. But as regards its trees, they will in at least thirty years hence be magnificent, and should our Republic ever cease to exist in name and system of government, titled aristocrats with their ancestors' homely names altered so as to become their elevated stations, may be seen there, lolling in carriages of gold or silver. It may more than probably occur in the year of our Lord, MDCCCC; and I fear neither Will Whercas, Dr. Syntax nor Raphael Pallette will be fortunate enough to enjoy that goodly sight. Indeed, in that distant year the First will not propound any more whereases and resolutions; the digestion of the Second will not be disturbed again by the hateful sight of a ferry ticket for change, and the Dutch Rocking Chair, even in the last stage of consumption, will miss the Third. Seeing that I am enlarging on a *grave* subject, I must return to the Central Park.

This park will abound in statues and monuments which will greatly improve the whole appearance; within its grounds will spacious structures be built for various purposes; as museums, galleries of Art, Menageries, conservatories, etc. At present the old building, formerly the State Arsenal, — is used on the ground floor as a menagerie where monkeys receive their friends in state and entertain them with choice grimaces, solely to improve health, revive spirits, drive the blues away and bring peace to the oppressed mind and mangled heart; where the loquacious parrots give the monkeys' friends and admirers a cordial greeting — "How do you do?" — while in all their oriental loftiness the camels, with their noses to the wall facing the East, muse over their former pleasures of crossing the much-loved sand deserts of Africa, Arabia and Syria, and other animals, birds and reptiles move about in their narrow prisons with admirable patience and resignation to their fate. Doubtless they think it strange and inconsistent with our professions of love for liberty to deny them the same privilege; but, willing to gratify our curiosity as to what a tapir is and a harpy eagle is, they have ceased to pant after liberty and are therefore content to live close prisoners as long as they are well fed. And on the next story there is a gallery of fine cast figures by the lamented sculptor, Crawford. All worth visiting. This gallery is far from being an extensive one, but in the course of time it will be in a condition to boast of as goodly a collection of statues in marble, bronze, and plaster as is found in any gallery abroad. Besides this, a new gallery of paintings, I believe, will shortly open gratuitously to the public. Let it be borne in mind that the present building is only temporary and will be either abolished or beautified after the new ones are erected.

During summer music is given at the "Mall," a superb broad avenue, straight as an arrow, every Saturday afternoon for the entertainment of hundreds of listeners. Deaf mutes will find it unprofitable to stand among them, gazing for hours at the French horn and other instruments without hearing their combined music. So they will best move on, after ten or fifteen minutes' inspection of the whole scene, and will find real pleasure on the lake, in the Ramble, or elsewhere. Looking long and constantly at the listening bystanders instead of at the Band in the pretty pavilion, may awake the park policemen's suspicions as to the mute gazer's object — picking purses. If any mute visitors wish to study the novel scene or characters among the audience, they must act in a manner that will not attract the policeman's attention. There two or more mutes should by all means avoid signs in their conversation, lest they may find admirers just like the monkeys in yonder menagerie. We are often assured that the sign language is beautiful, graceful, impressive. Be this as it may; it seldom fails to cause the sign-makers to resemble monkeys making faces, greatly to the amusement of those present. Please take notice

of this advice, my dear mute friends, while visiting this delightful park.

RAPHAEL PALETTE.

To enable our readers to understand the allusion to Dr. Syntax in "Je vois et je pense," we reprint a letter from that individual to the "Boston Saturday Night Owl," a paper now deceased. (Ed)

Noddle's Island, Boston Harbor,
18 Dec. 18 & 66.

Dear Owl,—Noddle's Island is a great place. Its drainage is perfect. There's no Church Street territory within its limits. Its fresh sea-breeze air is pure. It has many fine private residences and its workshops are large and extensive. The ferry accommodations are not the best. I wish they were. The horse-cars do not go often enough. I wish they did. There are no season tickets on either ferry or cars.

If you hand the toll-man a five cent currency, he gives you your passage, and a ticket which you do not want, and one cent. These are ills that tend to impair the digestion a little.

But Noddle's Isle has grown, and still grows, spite her miserable ferry accommodations and her slow, long interval-off-the-track-cars.

These drawbacks — has not every family, or every community, a drawback of some sort or other? — have tried the patience of her good people severely; but they are the better saints for it — vide their numerous churches. But, as all things have an end, so will these drawbacks of Noddle's Isle, in their own proper time. Let her people be hopeful.

Your humble servant,
D. SYNTAX.

ABOUT 500 FACTS ABOUT THE DEAF AND DUMB CONTINUED.

XIX. ASSIDUITY AND PERSEVERANCE.

Two of the most remarkable writers, who, at the same time, show what assiduity and perseverance can accomplish, are the Englishman, Sanderson, who, although blind, wrote about the colors and stars, and the Frenchman Zaboureaux, who, *born deaf and dumb*, studied and taught several oriental languages.

XX. MAGNIFICENT BEQUEST.

A most estimable lady died in Belfast, Ireland, in 1854, leaving the truly magnificent legacy of \$25,000 to the Ulster Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind.

XXI. DR. KITTO.

Dr. Kitto, the well known biblical scholar, died near Stuttgart in Germany, where he had repaired for the benefit of his health. It will be remembered that he was deaf and dumb, yet a profound scholar, and author of several admirable works in exegesis and Biblical literature. His death occurred in 1854.

[Dr. Kitto was not dumb. He lost his hearing at the age of twelve years, and consequently had great advantages over those born deaf. Ed.]

XXII. THE DIVINE MIND AND THE HUMAN MIND.

Sir. J. Mackintosh, while visiting Paris, met a deaf and dumb boy, and asked him, "Does God reason?" He answered, "To reason is to hesitate, to doubt, to inquire; it is the highest attribute of a limited intelligence. God sees all things, foresees all things, knows all things; therefore God doth not reason."

XXIII. MARRIAGE IN GERMANY,

In 1856 the marriage of a deaf and dumb couple was celebrated

at Ulma,ina town Wurtemberg, Germany. The government had at first refused permission, but it was subsequently granted, on the Director or Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Gemuna declaring that the state of the parents would have no influence on any children that might be born to them.

XXIV. A DEAF AND DUMB TRUCKMAN.

There is a deaf and dumb truckman in Boston, who is considered one of the best judges of horses in Massachusetts. He manages his horses wonderfully without *saying a word*. They understand his voice and are under subjection. How he manages his horses well is a mystery to all who know him. This is a physiological curiosity as well as fact.

XXV. TRUE PRAYER.

A little deaf mute girl was once asked by a lady who wrote the question on the slate "what is prayer," The little girl took her pencil, and with it, wrote in reply, "prayer is the wish of the heart," and so it is—all fine words and beautiful verses said to God do not make real prayer, without the wish of the heart.

XXVI. FREAKS OF NATURE.

In 1854, in Fountain County, Indiana, there was a family, four members of which were deaf and dumb. In Green County, same State, another with five. In Howard County, twins, deaf and dumb. In Marshall County, there was a family with three boys, born at one birth, one of whom was blind.

XXVII. KINDNESS TO THE DEAF MUTES.

In 1830, in the delightful little vale of Ulva, in the north of England, lived a poor peasant or countryman, with his wife and children, of whom two sons and one daughter were deaf and dumb. The other child, a daughter, was in the full possession of her faculties. This little girl went to a Sunday school, and became so great a proficient in what she was taught, that, on her return home she set about establishing a Sunday school of her own, and undertook the difficult task of communicating to her brothers and sister the knowledge she had acquired. She did this with zeal and earnestness; and after some time, by the blessing of God on her efforts, one of her brothers and her sister became possessed of the knowledge of the Lord Jesus.

XXVIII. SAGACITY OF THE DOG.

In 1849, J. R. B., of New Jersey, paid the following tribute to the memory of a faithful friend:

"We have lost our dog; a more serious loss than the reader would, at the first mention, suppose. In a family composed exclusively of persons *profoundly deaf*, and one of them unable to speak a word, this sagacious animal, brought up by them from his earliest puppyhood, seemed instinctively to understand the peculiarities of their case, and in addition to all the ordinary services in the capacity of guard, sentinel, cattle driver, etc., which the most trusty of his race usually render to man, and playing tricks for our amusement, which few dogs could imitate, he daily and hourly made himself ears to the deaf. Lying by the stove, at his master's feet, he would elevate his head and ears at the passage of every carriage, spring to his feet whenever a stranger's step sounded in the piazza, and move to the door at the slightest knock. Often he has given notice when a neighbor passing the house in the dark, has shouted to call me out to take my newspaper. He has more than once followed me to a room in the house, to give notice that some one was at the door. He knew by experience that we were barely sensible to his loudest bark, when close to us; but if this failed to rouse me, he would leap upon me. His mistress, unable to articulate words, was accustomed

to call him by one articulate cry and send him away by another, and he never failed to understand.

Poor fellow! He lost his life through his devotion to his master. Having followed me to Newark, and unfortunately discovered that I staid there and did not return with the horse and wagon, he would not be driven away, and I left him for the night in the back-yard, Either fearing I would escape by the front door, or thinking it his duty to watch that post, he attempted to pass from the yard by leaping over a wall, and fell in. His spectre still haunts me. 'Tall and all in white' (except a brown spot or two), I still see his wagging tail, his look of entreaty as his limbs trembled with the dread that I would not suffer him to attend me, or the boisterous glee with which he would welcome me after a short absence,

He was a dog, but take him all in all,
I shall ne'er look upon his like again.

XXIX. PROF. CLERC AND THE CHINESE MAN.

In the summer of 1818, a Chinese young man passed through Hartford, Conn. He was so ignorant of the English language that he could not express in it his most common wants. The principal of the deaf and asylum in that place, invited the Chinese to spend an evening within its walls, and introduced him to Mr. Laurent Clerc, the celebrated deaf and dumb pupil of the Abbe Sicard, and at that time an assistant teacher in that asylum. The object of this introduction was, to ascertain to what extent Mr. Clerc, who was entirely ignorant of the Chinese language, could conduct an intelligent conversation with the foreigner, by signs and gestures merely. The result of the experiment surprised all who were present. Mr. Clerc learned from the Chinese many interesting facts respecting the place of his nativity; his parents and their family; his former pursuits in his own country; his residence in the United States; and his notions concerning God and a future state. By the aid of appropriate signs, also, Mr. Clerc ascertained the meaning of about twenty Chinese words. When the conversation began, the stranger appeared bewildered with amazement at the novel kind of language which was addressed to him. Soon, however, he became deeply interested in the very expressive and significant manner which Mr. Clerc used to make himself understood; and, before one hour had expired a very quick and lively interchange of thought took place between them, so lately entire strangers to each other. The Chinese himself began to catch the spirit of his now deaf and dumb acquaintance, and to employ the language of the countenance and gestures with considerable effect to make himself understood.

XXX. INAUGURATION OF THE BUST OF ABBE L' EPEE.

Until recently, the public were not aware of the existence of an original and correct likeness of the Abbe de l' Epee who established at Paris the Royal Institution for the deaf and dumb in the year 1760. Nor was the discovery of such a likeness anticipated, for it was well known that he had declined every request to allow his features and form to be preserved in painting or in sculpture. Deseine, one of his pupils, was so much attached to his generous instructor, that he watched him, when absorbed in religious meditation, and after many attempts, succeeded in obtaining a perfect likeness. His work was completed before De l'Epee knew of its commencement, and when he saw it, he kindly permitted his devoted pupil to keep it. The bust, thus executed by Deseine, was presented in April, 1840, to the Institution where Mr. Clerc was educated, by Mr. Durand, a nephew of the deaf mute artist. On the 11th of May this bust was publicly inaugurated. An address was delivered on the occasion, after which crowns of amaranth were placed upon the head of the bust by two pupils, a male and a female, and the pedestal was surrounded

with garlands of flowers by other pupils, amidst the applause of the spectators. This worthy man died Dec. 23, 1789.

XXXI. LAWS AGAINST MUTES.

Anciently a mute was taken back to prison, placed in a dark dungeon, naked on his back, on the bare ground, and a great weight of iron placed upon his body; in this situation he was fed with three morsels of bad bread one day and three draughts of stagnant water the next and so on alternately until he died.

XXXII. THE LAST OF THE RANDOLPH FAMILY.

St. George Randolph, (a nephew of the celebrated John Randolph of Roanoke) who died in Charlotte co., Va., on the 4th of December, 1857, was the last in line of the Randolph family. He was born deaf and dumb, but was highly educated in France. On returning home to Virginia in 1814, he heard of the hopeless illness of his brother at Harvard College, and immediately became deranged. From that time to the day of his death, he is said never to have known a lucid interval.

XXXIII. EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

In 1857, a doctor visited a little deaf and dumb girl, about eight years old, in Orange county, Va. Her disease was typhoid fever—she recovered, and her health became better than before. But what is most remarkable, her speech and hearing were restored.

XXXIV. DEAF AND DUMB WITNESSES.

In 1856, a small boy, almost twelve years old, indicted on the charge of setting fire to a dwelling house in Baltimore, was arraigned and plead "not guilty." The prisoner was indicted on the testimony of deaf and dumb witnesses.

XXXV. REMARKABLE CASE.

In 1855, there was a revival of religion in Bedford county, Va., and among those who professed conversion was a lady who had never spoken before; but on this occasion she rose and cried out distinctly, Lord! Lord! Lord!

XXXVI. GOD IS EVERYWHERE.

A little boy in the Isle of Wight was deprived, by severe sickness, of the powers of speech and hearing. There was no deaf and dumb institution to which he could have access. But he was blessed with a loving and pious mother, who daily devoted some time to his instruction. She taught him to write, and easily imbued his mind with deep reverence for that great and good Being who could hear the silent heart-prayer of a speechless child. The simple faith that He was near, and could protect him, gave him sweet solace.

One summer's day a violent thunder storm arose, and from cliff to cliff of that wild, romantic region, the peals fearfully reverberated. His sister was greatly alarmed, and at every vivid flash threw her arms around him in terror. Knowing nothing of the uproar of the elements, he understood by her trembling and tears that she was greatly troubled and running to get his slate, wrote on it in a bold hand, and held it before her eyes, "God is everywhere."

XXXVII. GALLAUDET'S NATURAL THEOLOGY.

In 1843, a colporter in Indiana gave a copy of Gallaudet's Natural Theology, containing the deaf and dumb alphabet, to a poor family in the woods, with three deaf and dumb boys in it. He afterwards learned that the oldest boy was learning to spell with his hands, by the help of the book and his parents.

XXXVIII. ALMOST A DEAF AND DUMB FAMILY.

Some time since, a letter reached me from North Carolina, informing me that there was, in the southern part of that State, a family of twenty children, nineteen of whom were all deaf and dumb.

XXXIX. A DEAF MUTE'S DEFINITION OF THUNDER!

In 1814, while an intelligent gentleman, from the Deaf and Dumb

Institution of Staunton was visiting Richmond, Va., he was asked to give his idea of thunder and lightning, and replied it was, "God beating the earth with the sun!"

XL. DEAF AND DUMB FESTIVAL.

On the 3d of December, 1843, a celebration took place at the Royal Institution of Paris on occasion of the one hundred and thirty-first anniversary of the birth of the Abbe L' Epee. It is described as having been more brilliant and more numerous attended than in previous years. At the beginning of the repast, the President, M. Ferdinand Berthier read the answer of Victor Hugo, declining the invitation he had received from the deaf and dumb to be present on the occasion. A domestic affliction was the cause of his absence.

Towards the close of the banquet, the President made an animated address, which was frequently interrupted by applause. M. Eugene Allibert, a deaf and dumb professor enumerated the various labors of the President, and his constant efforts in favor of the adopted children of the Abbe L' Epee. The brilliant address of the silent orator filled all the assembly with enthusiasm. Several other addresses were afterwards given by signs and were received with increasing interest. Messrs. Lenoix and Pilissard, silent orators, and M. Morel, a speaking professor addressed the silent company. Several toasts were given in the same manner and received with equal enthusiasm.

XLI. AN IMPOSITOR.

A soldier, pretending to be deaf and dumb, never for one moment, forgot his assumed character till his purpose was attained. Being useful as a tailor, he was kept for five or six years subsequent to this pretended calamity, and carried on all communication by writing. On one occasion, while practising firing with blank cartridge, an awkward recruit shot the impostor in the ear, who expressed pain, and consternation by a variety of contortions but never spoke. Not having been heard to articulate for five years, he was at last discharged, he then recovered the use of speech, and at last offered himself to fill the situation as master tailor to the regiment to which he formerly belonged.

XLII. RECOVERED HER SPEECH.

In 1852, a singular and pleasing incident occurred at the United States Mint in Philadelphia. A number of young females were employed there, one of whom had been deaf and dumb for ten years, an affliction resulting from scarlet fever. While she was engaged at her occupation, judge of the surprise of her companions to hear her exclaim, "Oh! I believe I can speak." So great was the astonishment that one of the females swooned, and the most of them were strangely affected, afterwards she entirely recovered her speech.

XLIII. A DEAF MUTE WITNESS.

In 1840, a white woman was murdered in Louisiana. Suspicion rested upon a slave belonging to one of her neighbors. A deaf and dumb girl was the principal witness in this case.

XLIV. LAFAYETTE'S VISIT TO HARTFORD.

In 1824, in the State House yard, the deaf and dumb pupils of the American Asylum were stationed wearing badges with this inscription "We feel what our country expresses."

XLV. KILLED BY A FRIGHTENED MAN.

In 1858, a deaf mute named Benjamin Rollins, between fifty and sixty years of age, was killed, in Marion county, Alabama, while on his way to Bexar county, Texas. He had left the public road a short distance and was discovered by a young man whom he so frightened by his attempts to talk by signs, that he shot and killed him. Over \$1000 in gold and silver was found upon his body. His heirs were soon after advertised for.

XLVI. JUDGMENT AGAINST MUTES.

By statute 12, George III, judgment was awarded against mutes, in the same manner as if they were convicted or confessed.

XLVII. THE DEAF HEAR.

In 1857, two gentlemen of Lynn, Mass., who were returning from Salem one Sunday afternoon, were overtaken on the road by an individual who, by gestures and signs, represented himself to be deaf and dumb, and solicited charity. The gentlemen, not believing in the genuineness of the fellow's pretensions, made motions that they did not care for his company; but he still clung to them, apparently determined to worry something from their purses. Finally one of the gentlemen proposed to his companion that they should way-lay the deaf and dumb man, and as he had undoubtedly a considerable sum of money about him, murder and rob him, and then hide his body in the woods. The proposition had hardly been made, when the man turned around and retraced his steps in double quick time, no doubt, congratulating himself upon his narrow escape.

SIGNS.

We are indebted to a friend—who is requested to call again—for the following from

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1862.

DEAR CONTINENTAL:

Did you ever study the language of signs?

I have—and a queer language it is. It is divided into two great families.

The first is of street signs.

The second of signs mutual, optical, and otherwise by gesture significant,

An excellent illustration of this latter class was witnessed lately in a police court of this city. I give it as narrated to me by a friend.

A deaf mute, whose banged and battered face spoke for itself, lately appeared before a local magistrate to complain of the sufferings inflicted upon him by certain iniquitarians to ye court unknown.

'He's deaf and dumb as an adder, your honor,' remarked the solemn policeman who introduced the silent man. 'But he kin tell his story bully.'

And he did.

Striking an attitude the dumb one pointed to his bruises, and then struck out one, two and three *a la Heenan*, to signify that his sorrows were caused by a pugilistic attack.

The court nodded its perfect comprehension of the business thus far.

Raising the two fingers of his left hand, the mute bowed them up and down, so that they seemed to be human beings with solidified legs, making salaams to the court.

The court nodded.

Then the two fingers precipitated themselves against the forefinger of the right hand, which at once fell down, and was danced upon and bumped in a variety of ways by the inhuman digits of the sinister party.

The court nodded. It understood that the dumb man had been attacked by two persons.

But who were the two?

Elevating the forefinger of the left hand, the plaintiff first pointed to its face—or the place most suggestive of one, and then pressed his own nose flat.

The court nodded. One of the assaulters had been flat-nosed.

'A nigger, your honor!' exclaimed the constable in breathless admiration.

Raising the second finger the dumb man after a second crossed his two forefingers, and made upon his breast the sign of a cross. It was catholically done.

The court nodded.

'An Irishman, your honor!' exclaimed the constable, who argued very promptly from religion to nationality, an Irishman and a nigger—and I'll find out in ten minutes all about it.'

And he did—a warrant was issued, and the guilty men punished.

"Thus he by gestes made knowne hys sufferance."

Yours devoted,

Joe.



FARMERS' COLUMN FOR MAY.

The principal business of this month is planting corn. Considering the high price of that important grain, every farmer ought to plant as much as he can manure well, and till well. But remember that it is a crop that on the worn-out lands of the eastern states, will not pay without good manuring, and no where without good tillage. If you don't make your corn pay expenses, the more you plant the worse for you. It is often more profitable to apply the same manure and labor to one acre than to two, especially for corn, for whereas small grain may be too highly manured, corn can hardly be.

Assuming that every farmer is desirous to have a crop that will pay, and willing to have such crops as will not be worse than the best of his neighbors, let us briefly treat of the raising of corn under the head of choice of ground, preparing the ground, manure, seed planting and tillage.

1. CHOICE OF GROUND. This is usually after wheat or rye or on a clover stubble, or a worn out mowing lot. Corn may be planted after oats or potatoes: even after another crop of corn, if you manure enough; but it will not do well after buckwheat.

2. PREPARING THE GROUND. If it was a corn or potato lot last year, it will be well to plough early, and plough again just before planting. The turning, and dividing by repeated plowing makes it more fertile. But if there is a sward, it is best not to plow till just before planting, and the more green stuff plowed in the better. A decomposing sward underneath is excellent for corn. Plow thoroughly, and evenly. If your plough gets knocked out, back your team, and put in again.

3. MANURE. Empty your barnyard and stable manure into your corn-field. Some good farmers take great care to plow in and cover up all the manure; others let it lie about on the surface. I own I doubt if the advantage of the former plan will repay the extra labor. Try both ways and satisfy yourself. Some manure should be put in each hill to give the corn a good start. (hog-pen manure, or sheep manure is best for that,) the rest may lie between the rows to help the corn when the ears are setting. If you have made your manure into a compost heap. It can be spread after plowing, and harrowed in before you mark off for corn.

4. SEED. This should have been chosen at the time of husking last fall. I always mark and put by the fairest ears, and those earliest ripe, especially where there were more than one on a stalk, shell it by hand, rejecting the imperfect grains at each end.

5. PLANTING. If your ground is rich, and your corn not a late growing kind, you can very well furrow your field at three feet or very little more apart each way, making from 4600 to 4840 hills to an acre. At four feet apart there will be only about 2700 hills in an acre, which will make a considerable difference in the yield. Corn may be too close; indeed, with hills at 18 inches or two feet apart, there will probably be only stalks, and little imperfect ears, but if you find by experience it will do well at three feet, on such land as you have, then you will lose by planting any wider than that.

In planting, it is better to drop 6 or 7 kernels in a hill and thin out to four when you come to hoe, than to drop four and have to re-

plant to fill vacancies. Four stalks are enough for each hill.

To keep off crows, the best way I know of is first to soak the corn over night in warm water, (put a little salt petre in the water,) then warm some tar, (not coal tar, but pine tar,) dilute it with warm water: pour a little on the tar in an old pan with a hole in the bottom to let the water out, and keep stirring till every kernel shows a very thin coat of tar. Then put on ashes, or ashes and plaster, and stir again till every kernel shows a coat of ashes. The ashes is to prevent the tarred corn from sticking to the fingers. Thus fortified, if the crows pull up a few hills they will presently leave in high disgust, and never come back. Try this, and you will find it both less trouble and more effective than any kind of scarecrows. Remember, the corn must be soaked and swelled before the tar is applied.

6. The after tillage belongs to June; and we will speak of it more particularly next month.

7. TIME OF PLANTING. The best rule is, to plant when the apple trees are just beginning to blossom, or as soon after that as you can.

This is, in the latitude of New York, usually from the 5th to the 15th of May. In Massachusetts it is a few days later.

If any thing makes your planting late be sure to put some stimulating manure in the hill, as hog-pen manure, or poudrette or guano.

May is also the month to plant your main crop of potatoes, concerning which I have only room to say: choose a dry soil, and one rich enough to do without much manuring, and be careful to have good sound seed potatoes, not the little refuse ones, if you want a good crop.

You will, of course, plant pumpkins with your corn, one or two pumpkin seeds in about every other hill of every other row is as much as will have a good chance to grow.

This is also the month to sow beets. The kind called Mangel Wurzel is excellent food for cows, and yields great crops when well cultivated. Several hundred bushels to the acre have been raised. But the weeding will take much time for the first few weeks.

J. R. B.

EARLY EDUCATION OF DEAF MUTE CHILDREN. The following remarks are very pertinent and may serve as a hint to parents having young deaf mute children.

Intelligent parents might, by a course of training at home for awhile, prepare their deaf mute children to enter the school with an advantage equal at least to one year's instruction after they enter, and often to a greater degree, if they would but take the trouble to train them. As soon as the child is old enough, teach it to write a legible hand; present the objects around, and teach it to write the names and spell them on the hand until they are fixed in the memory. The difficulty is not in commencing the education of deaf mutes, but afterwards. They can learn to distinguish a from the letter b very easily by the two positions of the hand made for these letters, and they soon learn that *pen*, written, represents the object shown them. Actions can be illustrated by writing *walk*, for instance, making at the same time the movement. Proceed in this simple manner, enlarging their vocabulary of words from month to month, and your capacity to instruct will increase with your efforts. Parents will find after a time that the labor of teaching their afflicted children is not the impossible task many assume it to be. If you desire to communicate the quality of hardness, it may be done by striking the clenched knuckles on the back of the other hand. Its opposite, softness, may be taught by pressing the yielding fleshy part of the palm. As he grows older and becomes more intelligent, he will use signs and gesticulations prompted by nature. The language of signs is the language of nature, and in deaf and dumb institutions this language is systematized and enlarged on natural and philosophical principles.

A parent cannot over-estimate the value of such home education to his deaf mute child, and the neglect of a duty so vitally important may prove fatal to his future."

EDITORIAL.



Mr. Gardner G. Hubbard, of Cambridge, Mass., a gentleman who has a deaf mute daughter, (a semi-mute we should call her, as she was not born deaf, and is able to articulate), and is consequently much interested in the subject of deaf mute education, has issued a pamphlet entitled "The Education of Deaf Mutes; shall it be by signs or articulation?"

He maintains that the deaf mute can be greatly benefitted by being taught articulation; that "the smallness of the number of deaf mutes, who are able to articulate is easily accounted for by the wide-spread opinion that language cannot be preserved to a deaf child, and the consequent want of effort on the part of the parents to teach the child until it is old enough to be sent to an institution. Meanwhile, language is to a great extent forgotten, memory of sound lost, pantomime substituted for speech; the organs of articulation by disuse have lost somewhat of their flexibility, while the difficulty is greatly increased by the unwillingness of the child to make the necessary effort."

A child born with hearing and losing it after having learned more or less of speech and attained to some idea of sound, should by all means be brought up to use the organs of articulation; it will be of immense benefit to the child as we can testify from personal experience; the child should also be taught to read on the lips of others, in which great proficiency can be obtained by constant practice. We always found it beneficial to study the motion of our own lips, on new words, or words the labial form of which we did not know by holding a mirror before our face and talking to ourself. Teaching the child the pronunciation of words which it has never heard spoken, is a matter of some difficulty, in as much as such a child would naturally pronounce the words just as they were spelled and guess at the accent. This was a formidable obstacle to our progress in articulation for a long time; some one at length hit on the expedient of writing the words just as they were pronounced, and adding three to such instructions, in regard to accent and emphasis as were necessary. From the success which attended this plan in our case, we would recommend it to others in like manner afflicted.

We have neither time or room to go over Mr. Hubbard's pamphlet as fully as we would like to at present. We shall extract more from it and from his remarks before the Special Committee in future numbers. We will only say that, as far as semi-mutes are concerned, that is, children who lose their sense of hearing in childhood, and do not lose their ability to articulate, every effort should be made to preserve speech to them, and pantomime, or sign language should be used only when absolutely necessary to help the comprehension of an idea.

In teaching *deaf mutes*, we agree with Mr. Hubbard that signs, while necessary to the first stages of instruction in some degree should not be made the principal means of communication between

teacher and pupil. We object to the use, in the school rooms, of "that complicated pantomimic dialect, built up by forty years of thought, skill and labor, intended to be perfect, full and comprehensive, but which in reality makes the deaf mute a foreigner to his own friends, and to his own literature.

We believe that signs are needed only in the beginning of instruction; they should early be translated into words, and as early as possible laid entirely aside. Words should be made their own exponents, and they will gradually become the language in which the deaf mute will think, speak and read."

We do not advocate the abolishment of signs. They have their uses; in public worship for the deaf and dumb a sermon is much better preached and is much more interesting when delivered in pantomime by one who understands the sign language well; so also of lectures, story-telling, etc. We think no one will pretend to possessing the necessary patience to sit out either sermon, lecture or story-telling, where every word is spelled out, letter by letter, and gesticulation with all its accompanying expressions of countenance, which add so much to the interest of the audience, is utterly abolished.

Whether the use of signs is accompanied with expressions of countenance which, as Mr. Palette says "causes the sign makers to resemble monkeys making faces," depends altogether, upon the individual training of the users. It cannot be denied that many who use signs do accompany their gestures with grimaces, and other expressions of countenance which are much out of place, yet still more of them are graceful and tasty in both signs and expressions of countenance.

We have attended lectures delivered by Mr. Palette, and know him to use them in a splendid manner, and while we have always been much interested and edified by what he has said, yet we confess that if he had held forth his right hand and spelt out his discourse, we should not have been able to endure it five minutes; and even Mr. Palette would give it up in disgust after one good trial, or we are much mistaken.

Signs are a good thing at the proper time and place, but we protest against their being made the principal medium of communication between teacher and pupil.

The Special Committee from the Legislature of Massachusetts have unanimously recommended that the State take the education of her deaf and dumb children into her own hands, and have it done within her own borders. They do not appear to be well united on the question of the manner in which they shall be educated, whether by articulation, signs, or the manual alphabet, or by all three combined with writing. We wish all who are capable of deriving benefit from articulation to be taught it, but we are free to confess that we regard trying to teach congenital mutes to articulate as time entirely thrown away. It would be a good thing to have separate schools for articulation, for those to be benefitted thereby, and for the congenitally deaf. These two classes would hardly get justice done to them, if all were in one institution. Experiments of some kind will surely be made, of this much the public may be assured, but of what nature they shall be, is yet to be decided by the State Legislature.

NOTICE.—Mr. Campbell S. Stevens, of the "Morning Chronicle" office, Halifax, N. S., is an authorized agent for the *Gazette*, for the Provinces. Those who wish to subscribe for it may send their subscriptions to him with the full assurance of getting their papers.

They may also find it more convenient to send to him as they can send foreign money and he can exchange it for United States funds before remitting to us.

In the edition of the April *Gazette*, there were quite a number of copies, the pages of which were not in regular order. This was owing to a mistake of the pressmen and was not discovered by us until we had mailed the most of our subscription list. We do not know how many copies of those which we sent off were defective, but if any of our subscribers received such a copy, they can have a perfect one in its place by sending it to us with name and residence marked on it. There is no omission in the reading; the same matter is in both the perfect and defective copies; the error being in putting the sheets in the press wrong side first, making the pages come in the wrong order.

CORRECTIONS.—In *Dexter's* communication in the April *Gazette*, "Margaret! My Margaret!" should have been "Maryland! My Maryland!" We do not know how we happened to overlook the blunder, knowing the song as well as we do. In *Dexter's* communication in the March *Gazette*, relative to Prof. Clere, that gentleman is called the "Father of American Institutions;" it should have read "Father of American Instructors; Mr. Clere being, as *Dexter* very truly remarks, the Gamaliel at whose feet the greater number of Instructors of the Deaf and Dumb have sat. In neither case did we discover the error until our attention was called to it by *Dexter* himself. We hope he will pardon us this time and we will try to be more correct in future.

We publish below, by request, a list of Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb in the United States, with their locations and names of Principals as far as known to us. If any errors occur in it, we will thank some one to correct them and to supply any omissions. [Ed.]

AMERICAN INSTITUTIONS.

American Asylum, Hartford, Conn., Rev. Collins Stone.
 New York Institution, Washington Heights, New York.
 Harvey P. Peet, LL., D.
 Pennsylvania Institution, Philadelphia, Pa. A. B. Hutton.
 Kentucky Institution, Danville, Ky. J. A. Jacobs, A. M.
 Ohio Institution, Columbus, Ohio. Gilbert O. Fay.
 Indiana Institution, Indianapolis, Ind. Thomas Mac Intire, M. A.
 Tennessee Institution, Knoxville, Tenn.
 Iowa Institution, Iowa City, Ia. W. P. Ijams.
 Wisconsin Institution, Delavan, Wis. Dr. H. W. Mulligan.
 Virginia Institution, Staunton, Va. J. C. M. Merrilatt, M. D.
 North Carolina Institution, Raleigh, N. C. Wm. D. Cooke.
 Illinois Institution, Jacksonville, Ill. P. G. Gillette.
 Louisiana Institution, Baton Rouge, La. J. S. Brown.
 Missouri Institution, Fulton, Mo. W. D. Kerr.
 Michigan Institution, Flint, Mich. Egbert L. Bangs.
 Alabama Institution, Tallageda, Ala.
 Kansas Institution, Olathe, Johnson Co., Kansas.
 National College for Deaf-mutes, Washington, D. C.

Edward M. Gallaudet, A. M.

Of the Institutions which existed in the states of Texas, Georgia, South Carolina, and Mississippi, before the late civil war, we have no information since its cessation. There may be a few others not known to us. Any additional information received will be added to this list hereafter.

We give below, the remarks of Mr. Geo. Homer, a well known deaf mute of Boston, as they were made before the Special Committee on Deaf mute schools, at one of the hearings given to parties concerned. We requested copies of the remarks of Messrs. Smith and Carlin, but have not received them—when we get them, we will insert.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee:

I am pleased with the report and recommendations of the Board of State Charities in relation to provision for the Deaf Mutes of the State, and I concur in the suggestions of His Excellency, Governor Bullock, that the initiatory steps be taken for a school here in our own glorious old State. I have never been able to countenance expatriation.

I entered the Hartford Asylum in 1825, and graduated in 1831. My father and friends took much interest in the cultivation of my speech, but Mr. Gallaudet, the then principal, although he knew I could articulate, made no attempt to preserve it.

Down to 1845, when Dr. Howe compelled the Asylum to teach articulation, I believe it was not taught, and the cases where speech became entirely lost through want of care or cultivation have not been few.

I favored Dr. Howe in 1845, and I favor him now. I believe he is right, and that he will demonstrate the correctness of his views.

At any rate, let Massachusetts carry out his suggestions, let it be in the form of an experiment. But from my knowledge of Deaf mutes, *I tell you: it will succeed*, which the advocates of the old system don't want to see done.

The old omnibus proprietors opposed the introduction of horse cars into the city. Their arguments against their introduction did indeed seem plausible. But who to-day would substitute the old coaches for the cars.

Mr. Field was ridiculed in his attempts to establish communication across the great deep. He has succeeded and his opponents are dumb.

Everything is improving, the world moves, but the system of instruction at Hartford has remained nearly the same for fifty years. *Improvements are needed* for it is notorious that the system in use does not turn out the right sort of scholars. It adheres to an *an extensive use of signs* which is wrong. Small schools are better than large ones.

Question propounded to me "Do you think in signs or in words?" Answer. In signs, I think.

(Signed.)

GEO. HOMER.

We clip the following from the Frankfort (Ky.) *Commonwealth*, if we learn the result of the election, we shall of course acquaint our readers with it.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 13, 1867.

Editor Frankfort Commonwealth:

May a friend trespass upon your columns, for a brief space, in order to call the attention of the loyal voters of Kentucky to ROBT. H. KING, of Lexington, as a suitable and well qualified candidate for the position of Register of the Land Office.

In spite of the fact, that he is neither gifted with the power of speech and hearing, Mr King has been handsomely educated, and is one of the most accurate business men, accomplished penman, and skillful accountants that we have ever known. During the war, he held a position of great trust and responsibility in one of the Departments of the Federal Army, and had under his management vast, valuable and complicated records; and the satisfaction which he gave, is best verified by the fact that he is still retained in a most important capacity at the Head Quarters of the District.

A native Kentuckian, a man of splendid physique, universally popular, genial courteous, and loyal in all his nature,—full of youthful energy and enterprise, he is fitted in an eminent and peculiar manner; to discharge with zeal and ability, the very duties which would devolve upon him as Register of the Land Office.

Honest and true, with splendid habits, and high qualities of head and heart which are seldom met with in these latter and degenerate days, his claims upon the support and suffrage of the loyal citizens of the State, are of the first character. We bespeak for him the warm assistance of your gallant sheet, which is proving itself so "faithful among the faithless,"—and so resolute where so many else are recreant.

Resp't,

UNCONDITIONAL.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

X.X. We do not believe in Spiritualism in any shape or form, and we would advise you to have nothing to do with it.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, April 13, 1867.

MR. EDITOR.—My last letter related chiefly to the buildings of the college. In this I shall endeavor to give some idea of the system pursued here.

The college is founded on the same plan as the best of American Colleges, with such modifications as will best adapt it to the peculiar wants of mutes. The chief point of difference, between it and others is, that not quite so much Latin and Greek literature is required to be read, and the time thus gained enables more than ordinary attention to be paid to English philology.

There are two courses: the classical of four years, and the scientific of two years. The scientific course is designed for those who have not the means, or inclination to go through the classical term.

Every facility is afforded to enable the student to make the most of the two years; and it is just the thing for the mutes, who could not enjoy the advantages of a collegiate training in their younger days, but who wish to avail themselves of the opportunity now offered. The first and as yet only graduate of the college, pursued the scientific course, and there is one young man in it now, probably others will be added before long. Indeed I have positive information, from the President himself, that one mute, a married man with children, and prominent among us, wrote that he would gladly go through a course here if he had the means to support his family during the time.

The classical course is the most important, both on account of the longer time it includes, and the more education its members receive. It is to the members of this course, that the faculty look for the greatest evidence of that success which ought and will crown their efforts, and establish the college on a firm basis.

The text-books are such as experience has shown to be best adapted to the purpose for which they were intended, and are, in many branches of study, identical with those of our most popular colleges. In this as in every thing, the constant object held in view, has been to make the college the equal of others, as far as circumstances would permit.

Considerable attention is paid to English philology, and there is a judicious intermixture of the Sciences; Mental, Moral, Political and Natural; and interest is awakened where it slumbers, fuel added where it already exists by the lectures that are delivered by competent gentlemen, from time to time. In this connection you may be interested to know that Prof. Turner, so long the principal of Old Hartford, finished a course of lectures on Natural History not long since, which were very interesting and instructive to all who witnessed them. The gentleman's unrivaled powers of pantomime afforded the students a rare treat, which, they are sorry they cannot enjoy for more than one or two weeks each year.

So far I have only spoken of the college proper. There is another department, known as the intermediate, consisting of the Preparatory Class, or those who intend to join the college the next term, and a class of those who will have to remain in this department a longer period. This department corresponds to the high classes of other institutions, and the studies pursued in it are identical in some respects with those of its prototypes, though they are better adapted

to the wants of young men intending to enter the college. It is desirable that all the State institutions should adopt the course of study laid down for the Preparatory Class, for their high classes, in order that mutes coming here may be able to enter the college at once, without any draw-back. This intermediate department has now more students than the college itself, though there is but little doubt it will dwindle down to a very few as soon as the high classes are established in all sister institutions.

The recitation hours are from eight o'clock to twelve in the forenoon. The afternoon and evening are devoted to study; and the students are expected to expend at least six hours in the preparation of their lessons. Saturday forenoon is devoted to essays, compositions and art-studies, and the afternoon is a holiday to those who choose to make it so.

On the Sabbath there is a Bible class, after prayers in the morning, which is greatly conducive to the diffusion of Biblical knowledge among the students; and in the afternoon a sermon is preached by one of the professors.

There is plenty of time for exercise and recreation, for besides Saturday, the students have two or three hours of leisure every day.

In my next I hope to give some account of the exercises, pastimes, and social pleasures which the students enjoy, and will now close this letter by adding a few items that may be of interest to your readers.

Before the close of the last session of the Thirty Ninth Congress, it passed a bill appropriating an aggregate sum of about ninety-two thousand dollars, for the carrying out of the plan of this institution. already, ground has been broken for the erection of large and commodious houses for the professors, and the foundation of the new Institution chapel will soon be laid. It is to be freestone, and it will take two or three years to complete it. It is hoped to dedicate it at the commencement of the class of '69 which will be the first regular class to graduate from the college.

In the bill referred to, there is also a clause providing for the admission of ten needy students from any part of the United States, at the discretion of the President of the college.

The Steamship China, which left Boston on the 10th instant, carried out President Gallaudet for a tour in Europe. His chief object in going is to collect information in regard to the system of education pursued in the European institutions for the deaf and dumb; and he will without doubt inquire diligently into the matter which is just now so violently agitating Massachusetts people in respect to the practicability, or rather utility of teaching mutes to speak. Just before he went he had a large photographic picture of the faculty and students taken and, took it with him to show in Europe. He may bring back several young men with him to pursue a college course here, and it does not seem improbable when we consider the fact that he is to visit most of the European institutions, and that French and German is studied in the college. He will be at the Paris Exposition and return home in September. The students wish him a pleasant and prosperous trip, and are looking forward to his coming with impatience, for he has promised them lectures on his experience in the Old World. And the readers of the GAZETTE, may look forward to it as well, for I shall endeavor to furnish the lectures in as readable a form as I can.

OUTIS.

An uneducated mnte, lately, while standing on a railroad track near Philadelphia, Pa., was struck by a locomotive, which knocked him down and went over him; every one thought he was killed, but he got up, brushed his clothes and walked coolly away. He was afterwards knocked down by a horse railroad car, and died from the effects of the injuries received.

For the National Deaf Mute Gazette.
A REMARKABLE DEAF MUTE.

The extensive occupation of my time by my professional duties, affords me no leisure to contribute to the columns of the GAZETTE, much less to study my favorite authors. I expect, however, to be relieved soon,—a thing which I have been sighing for. I really have not time for self-gratification. I shall have, therefore, to content myself with copying entire the letter of the widow of a deaf mute gentleman by the name of J. W. Woodward, and sending it right away for publication in the GAZETTE.

"My husband, Mr. J. W. Woodward, was a Virginian by birth, and an only child. He lost both parents at an early age; was sent to Paris, where he remained until his education was finished; and after his return home, he travelled a great deal—he resided for a time in nearly every State in the Union, until at last he came to this State, (Arkansas) where he remained till his death, which took place in Feb., 1865.

He was employed in the clerk's office, at this place, Clarksville, for eight or ten years, was elected enrolling clerk of the House of Representatives and Senate several sessions. The Auditor of the Public Accounts met him, and got him to consent to take a clerkship in the Auditor's office at Little Rock. He had the entire control of the Swamp Land office. He was editor of the Arkansas *True Democrat* for two years before the war, and we kept a part of the papers, and had them bound, and that is all of his published writings I have. It was his wish to keep them for the children, and as they are now getting large enough to read his writings, I could not send them well. Mr. W. never kept a copy of any of his writings. I have heard him say he had written volumes. He was called the best scholar in the State. In his writings you will see the scholar, genius and poet all combined. I have some of his poetry in my album and other books, but none of it in print.

I am sorry that I have not got a picture of his or mine that I could send. I have no photographs, or I would send you one of his. I have ambrotypes, and intend to have some photographs taken from them.

"Mr. W. was passionately fond of books, and pictures, had an artistic taste in his selections. You will pardon a wife's feelings in speaking of her husband; but I must add that it was in the home circle and by the family fireside where he was best loved and appreciated as a husband and father. He was nearer perfection than men generally are.

"A few words about myself. Like Mr. W. I too was an orphan. I am a native of Tennessee: the daughter of Dr. Robert Cox, of that State (now deceased). I removed to this State with a married sister, and in about two years after our arrival I met Mr. W., and in a year or two we were married; and the happiest part of my life was spent with him. After the war broke out, we had our share of trouble and privation; and under all our troubles I always found a ready help and adviser in my husband. His greatest pleasure was in making others happy.

"The war broke us up; but if he had lived, we could have got along very well. We had a comfortable little home, at this place, but it was torn up so as to be unfit to live in. I have managed to get it fixed, so that we can live in it. I find it a very hard matter to get along, being thrown entirely on my own exertions, and having to see to, and attend to everything. I almost give up in despair, but my children are dependent on me, and I must do my duty if I can.

VIRGINIA WOODWARD."

A young man who studied law at the office of Judge G——, one of the ablest jurists of Kansas, told me recently that he boarded in the family of Mr. Woodward, at Little Rock, for six months, and saw enough of his writings to be justified in pronouncing him one of the best scholars in Arkansas; that he had the finest library he ever saw, and was a close and diligent student; that he was a capital fellow to associate with; that every one who knew him at all concurred in thinking him a lively copy of Smollett,

Mrs. W. is a speaking lady, and has two children. Her lamented

husband must have been a semi-mute, judging from the fact that he wrote poetry.

JOE. THE JERSEY MUTE.

[If any one knows more of Mr. Woodward, we should be glad to hear from them. Perhaps our correspondent will find time, by and by, to investigate the subject more fully. [Ed.]

For the Gazette.

Mr. EDITOR:—In Prof. Mount's address, which appeared in the GAZETTE of February, he says, while citing cases in illustration of the success attending mutes who have had the benefits of an education, that "three, perhaps more deaf mutes are copying clerks in the Treasury Department at Washington.

Copying is regarded as the most simple of the duties of a clerk in the Departments, and in fact as mere drudgery, and certainly no clerk would esteem it a matter of pride or congratulation that he was a copying clerk. Mr. Mount, of course, cannot be suspected of an inclination to do an injustice to any of his fellow mutes, but he evidently seems to have received the impression which appears to prevail among a certain class, who habitually underrate the abilities and business qualifications of mutes, that mute clerks are capable of nothing more difficult than copying. There are five mute clerks in the Treasury and Interior Departments at Washington, and only one is a copyist. This gentleman has occupied his present position for many years, and as the contents of many the letters he copies are to be kept private, it is natural to suppose he was selected for that duty, not because he was considered unable to do more difficult work, but because he was deemed peculiarly adapted for it as one who could be trustworthy and *mute*. The four others are in different offices, and perform the various duties of the divisions they are in, in common with their speaking fellow clerks, such as entering bonds, book-keeping, examining accounts, filing and briefing applications and papers, noting contents of letters, and making minutes thereof, correspondence &c. The lack of the power of speech is not considered as a disadvantage to them under the circumstances, for quick eyes, active brains, nimble pens and silent tongues are the qualities prized in department clerks. That the mute clerks possess those qualifications to an eminent degree, is by none more cordially acknowledged than by their speaking associates at the desk, and by the heads of their divisions they are regarded as A. 1.

DEPT.

For the Gazette.

The following curious specimen of the ignorance of even educated men, where deaf mutes are concerned, I find in the "*Impartial*."

"M. Lebouvyer Desmottiers relates in his Memoirs on the deaf and dumb from birth, published in the year VIII, (about the end of the last century) that a Medicin (doctor) wishing to heal a deaf mute, and assuming the seat of his infirmity to be in the tongue, bethought himself to rub the tongue with the strongest mustard he could find. The horrible pain which this caused the patient doubtless forced from him heart-rending cries, and the operator, encouraged in his efforts (imagining that the poor mute was beginning to speak,) began anew his frictions, till the tongue and roof of the mouth, swelled beyond measure, showed the impossibility of continuing this ridiculous operation. He therefore abandoned the experiment, leaving in despair and in tears the too credulous parents of the poor child; who had been, we may suppose, rejoiced at its fearful cries of pain, not doubting that they were signs of the promised restoration to speech."

Can you or any of your readers inform me whether there is any truth in the following from the same Parisian Journal?

M. Rodenbach, a celebrated blind man, an author, and member of the National Legislature of Belgium, states that a Brazilian traveller

going to Europe, took passage in a vessel of which the crew consisted almost entirely of American deaf mutes, associated "pour faire le commerce des metaux," (for the metal trade.)* The greater part, of the mariners, as well as the captain, were deaf mutes. The ship was worked by orders given in a pantomime of marvellous precision and celerity. Mr. R. adds, "The fact may seem incredible, and I should myself have doubted it, if it had not been confirmed to me by Mr. L. attache of legation and residing at Brussels, who made the passage from America to Amsterdam on the same vessel."

To me it seems utterly incredible. Certainly it is easy to give orders by signs in full day light; but the ship must be worked at night also, and then sailors who can hear and a captain who can speak out his orders are indispensable. A few deaf mute sailors could get along very well among comrades who hear.

* I do not quite understand this. It does not appear what metal was traded in.

[Communicated]

THE DUMB SPEAK! Mr. Editor: The exhibitions of the School of Deaf Mutes which have been held in the houses of several gentlemen in Boston and in its vicinity within a few weeks, have forever settled the question of the feasibility of teaching articulation to that class of human beings called deaf mutes. The word ceases to have the signification that has hitherto been given it to those that have been so fortunate as to see the dumb speak. It is as long ago as the time of Philip I. of Spain, since a Spanish physician first discovered the fact that deaf-mutism is due to a defect of hearing only, and not to any deficiency in the organs of speech; but strange as it may seem, it is not till the years since 1864 that an organized school for the purpose of instructing them has existed in America.

The exhibition at the home of the Hon. Josiah Quincy consisted in the spelling and speaking of half a dozen little children, who have not been under instruction quite two years—some of them not one year, and the grand result, as shown in the easy and unrestrained conversation of a young lady of fifteen, who has been taught since four years old by her mother and aunt, with no other assistance than the report written by the Hon. Horace Mann after his return from an educational tour in Europe in 1843. In that report he described the instruction in articulation with sufficient minuteness to enable a celebrated lady to teach her child to speak so admirably, that at home she is scarcely thought of as a deaf child; and she now attends school with other young ladies of her own age, and studies and recites in classes with them. Her delight is in conversation, as might naturally be supposed. She does not like pianos, she says, because when people are playing upon them, nobody talks, and it is very stupid.

After the exhibition of Miss Rogers's little school, by which every one present saw the process of instruction, the company was gratified by witnessing and listening to an animated and playful conversation between the young lady and a lad of eighteen who has never lost speech, but has only been enabled to read the speech of others since he has been under the instruction of Miss Rogers—a period of about eight months. When they could not make each other understand some word they would spell to each other. The young lady, who is very unassuming, showed a beautiful spirit in her willingness to exhibit her powers of speech, and to call forth those of the young lad, who was less practiced than herself, but was highly intelligent. She amused her friends afterwards by imitating the very slow manner in which some persons had been talking to her. It was easier to her to understand those who spoke with ordinary rapidity, and her girlish laugh rang out merrily when she repeated the words that had been doled out to her one by one. She was once asked if she did not wish she could hear. She replied, "I do care about it, I have such a good time!" Indeed very few young persons of her age talk so much, for, as she has been carefully prevented from using signs, it is her only method of communication, and she is never weary of it. The unremitting attention of her family to her education, has put her on an equality with those of her own age, and made her superior to them in some respects.

It was a wondrous spectacle, and every one present felt it to be so, and that another ill of humanity had found its remedy, as doubtless every other human ill can do, if thought is directed to it and pa-

tience and perseverance are exercised upon the subject. That the mind does not suffer in its integrity of impressions from the deprivation of hearing, is proved by the fact that the rhythm of poetry and of dancing, which may be called poetry enacted, are appreciated by Miss L——, and by others who suffer the same deprivation; and it is said by those experienced in this instruction, that when the congenitally deaf experience profound and keen emotions, they insist upon it that they hear. What idea this conveys to their minds, we cannot exactly determine, but we do not know the resources of the spirit in its quest after truth and wholeness of impression.

It is impossible for any one who has been present at these exhibitions to conceive that the Legislature, a large company of whom were present, can hesitate to make the necessary appropriation for the purpose of founding a school of articulation for the deaf-mutes of this country, so long and so wrongfully deprived of it. Now that it has been done, and been found so easy, it can be emulated. At the Kindergarten school, established in Pinckney street by Miss Peabody, a child who had lost speech by loss of hearing has been taught to speak by Miss Corlies, the gifted assistant of Miss Peabody, whom the latter lady always speaks of as the true cause of the success of the school. Miss Corlies's efforts were wholly unaided by any method practiced by others, but were substantially the same, as she has been in the habit of teaching her little pupils to read by the powers of the letters of the alphabet, which is also the method of Miss Rogers. "What man has done, man may do."

PROF. LAURENT CLERC.

Mr. Editor:

I am happy to reply to "Dexter" in the March No. of the *Deaf Mute Gazette* in relation to the pension allowed the venerable Professor Clerc by the Directors of the American Asylum at Hartford. I am thankful too, that somebody has thought of that good man in these times of high prices, and has asked the question, whether the pension is "abundantly sufficient for his enjoyment of every comfort." Professor Clerc's pension is only seven hundred dollars per annum! I am sure that all who know this fact will feel it is a pittance far too small, meagre and insufficient for his comfortable support, and an inadequate return for the arduous, faithful, and disinterested labours which he always so cheerfully, devotedly, and untiringly bestowed, during the long period of his connection with the American Asylum. It is indeed true as "Dexter" says that "every educated mute in this country reveres and owes a debt of gratitude to Professor Clerc, the 'Father of American Instructors' for deaf mutes. And I sincerely trust they may take some efficient and practical steps which shall insure him in his greatly advanced age, means 'abundantly sufficient for his enjoyment of every comfort,'"

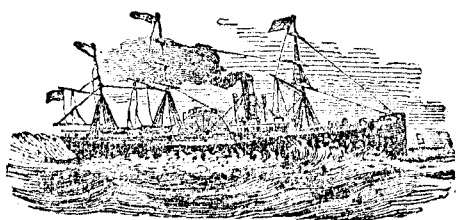
R.

NEW YORK ITEMS.

On March 27th last, an election of officers to the "New York Deaf Mute Literary Association" took place, on which occasion Mr. Heyman was re-elected President; E. Blakeman was made first Vice President; Edward Mc Conville second Vice President; H. A. Rumrill secretary, and M. D. Bartlett Treasurer, for the ensuing year, by a very close vote. As good order as was consistent with the times was maintained throughout by the energetic and prompt action of the retiring officers and the laudable co-operation of the old members which reflects great credit on the body. This association went into effect some two years ago, having as its design the social, mental and physical improvement of the Deaf Mutes in the City of New York and what success it has had might have been seen in the good and orderly behavior and intelligent faces, the majority displayed on that occasion and it is to be hoped they will improve threefold or more with the present year.

Prof. Joseph Mount, late Superintendent of the Kansas Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, has dissolved his connection with that school and intends going to the South.

FOREIGN ITEMS.



DEAF AND DUMB ASSOCIATION.

On Friday evening the members of the West of Scotland Deaf and Dumb Association, together with their friends, met to celebrate their second annual re-union, in the Waverly Hall, Sauchiehall St., There was a considerable muster—all present being mutes. Mr. Kinnoek occupied the chair, and Mr. A. F. Strathern acted as croupier. After the usual toasts were given, the chairman delivered an address in the language of the deaf and dumb, on the progress and prospects of the society, which constituted the toast of the evening. It was acknowledged by the croupier, who is president for the current year, and who explained more in detail the principal objects of the society. In doing so he said:—I wish to call attention to the necessity for the greater energy and enterprise among the deaf and dumb, in order to better their condition. It is to be regretted that, as a body, the deaf and dumb of Glasgow seem to be content with their present condition, which I hesitate not to say is very unsatisfactory. I am, however, glad to see that of late a few of the more intellectual among them, and more particularly those connected with this association, have shown an anxious desire for improvement. At present we are directing all energies in the effort to obtain a hall, that may be used by the deaf and dumb for intellectual improvement and social meetings on week-day evenings, the want of which has long been acknowledged. One of our greatest hardships consists in our being unable to take part in the conversations, discussions, and arguments of our fellows. This is the strongest, I had almost said the only obstacle to our intellectual progress. After dwelling upon the importance of the deaf and dumb conversing together in bodies, and contrasting their disadvantages in this respect with others who possess speech and hearing, the croupier went on to say—The deaf and dumb often appear to those who can hear and speak, taciturn or reserved. These, however, are not their characteristics: they are only incidental to their irreparable loss. When brought together they are as lively, vivacious, and talkative as could be desired. But these opportunities are necessarily few and far between, and will remain so until we obtain this much-coveted hall. Considering that our number is limited, and though independent, that we are not very affluent, and that this project is likely to be more costly in its development than we are well able to meet from our own resources. I need hardly say that it will be expedient to appeal for aid to our friends and to all, whether deaf and dumb or not.

Glasgow, (Scotland) *Herald*. Feb. 26.

[From the Hamilton, C. W. "Evening Times."]

DUNDURN—THE NEW SEAT OF THE DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE.

The magnificent estate of the late Sir Allan McNab, known as Dundurn Castle, has lately passed into the occupation of the institute for the deaf and dumb, and to some extent the palatial mansions and its surroundings are being reclaimed from the state of decay and disorder into which the property had fallen, since the former lord of the manor relinquished possession, and it is to be hoped, read his titles clear to mansions of a more durable form of construction. For some three or four years past the Castle proper has been entirely unoccupied and neglected.

The splendid grounds surrounding the Castle had also been sadly neglected, and only the fine garden plots gave evidence of any attention. Such was the condition of the estate when Mr. McGann took possession with his interesting family, and the solitudes were awakened, we were about to add, with the merriment of a happy

and contented band of little ones; but lo! silence is still a peculiar characteristic of those old baronial halls.

Dundurn Castle has been, and with a moderate outlay for repairs would still remain, a magnificent establishment: It is said to have cost in its erection no less a sum than \$ 92,000. The interior of the main building was elaborately finished. It affords an immense amount of room, and is admirably adapted to its present purpose. Hot-air furnaces have their ramifications throughout, and are in perfect order. In the basement are spacious accommodations for the culinary department, the laundry, extensive cellars, and store rooms. Adjoining the main building is an extensive wing, formerly occupied for coach houses, servants' quarters, &c., which is at present being adapted to the habitation of the male portion of the pupils, and will afford excellent accommodation. And still remaining upon the grounds are two distinct and comfortable dwellings which will probably be appropriated for residence by the teachers.

The grounds embrace about sixty-five acres, of which six acres was some time since purchased by the Government for the site of a new Deaf and Dumb Institute, at a cost of \$ 20,000. There are twenty-two acres devoted to lawns, on which a large amount of money had been expended by the former owner. To the west of the Castle is an excellent orchard of bearing trees; six acres of land are laid out and highly improved for gardening; one section is divided off and adapted for pasturage, and a considerable tract of woodland remains, which is traversed with delightful promenades and abounds with glens of the most picturesque description.

The location of Dundurn, on the high lands bordering the bay on the western limits of the city, is attractive in the extreme, affording a splendid view of the whole city, the whole bay, and far out upon the blue waters of the lake. The locality must also commend itself in a sanitary point of view. Mr. McGann discovered a new source for supplying the Castle with excellent water, which even Sir Allan had unaccountably overlooked. In the side of a bank, a few hundred feet north of the building, a running and never failing spring has been appropriated, and a plentiful supply of water will be forced up by means of a hydraulic ram.

The roof is being re-tinned, at an outlay of about \$ 300, and other necessary improvements are in progress, the pupils aiding cheerfully, whenever their assistance can be made available.

A most desirable advantage that the present locality of the Institute will afford, are the facilities for agricultural pursuits. The pupils are invariably anxious to turn their leisure to good account, and will labor cheerfully under direction of a practical gardener, who will be engaged on the opening of spring, thus acquiring, with mental improvement, knowledge of useful arts that will prove vastly beneficial to them in after life, particularly as a majority of the unfortunates come from the rural districts.

Dundurn is at present rented for the use of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at the rate of \$ 600 per annum. The Government has not yet assumed the exclusive patronage of the Institute, or guaranteed the payment of the rent, but have simply approved of the selection of the location. It is to be hoped, however, that decisive action will not long be delayed, and that a location so peculiarly adapted will be permanently secured, and adequate support given to this, one of the most laudable of our public charities.

In concluding our remarks on Dundurn, we may remark that the worthy superintendent is exceedingly hopeful of the future prosperity of the institution he has labored so long and earnestly to establish on a safe foundation. Praise is no acknowledgement for his patient and assiduous efforts. He hopes shortly to have his house in order for the reception of visitors, and many will improve the opportunity of observing the progress of the Institute, as well as to revive the reminiscences of Dundurn in its palmy days.

☞ A fatal accident occurred on the Railway line, near Enfield Station, on Monday afternoon. A deaf man named Dimock was walking on the road when the afternoon train for Truro came along. As usual, the engineer blew the whistle to warn the man off the track, but did not stop the train. The "cow-catcher" struck him and knocked him off the track, injuring him so severely that he died in a short time. He leaves a wife and three children.

Halifax Chronicle, April 17.

WHAT A PACK OF CARDS SERVE FOR.

A private soldier by the name of Richard Lee was taken before the magistrates of Glasgow for playing cards during divine service. The account of it is thus given in one of the English journals.

Sergeants commanded the soldiers at church, and when the pastor had read the prayers he took the text. Those who had a Bible took it out, but this soldier had neither Bible nor Common Prayer Book; pulling out a pack of cards, he spread them out before him; he first looked at one card and then at another. The sergeant of the Company saw him and said, "Richard, put up the cards, this is no place for them." "Never mind that," said Richard.

When the service was over the constable took Richard prisoner and brought him before the Mayor.

"Well," says the Mayor, "what have you brought the soldier here for?"

"For playing cards in church"

"Well, soldier, what have you to say for yourself?"

"Much, sir, I hope."

"Very good, if not, I will punish you more than ever man was punished."

"I have been," said the soldier, "about six weeks on the march; I have neither Bible nor Common Prayer Book—I have nothing but a pack of cards; and I hope to satisfy your worship of the purity of my intentions."

Then, spreading the cards before the Mayor, he began with the ace:

"When I see the ace, it reminds me that there is but one God.

"When I see the deuce, it reminds me of the Father and Son.

"When I see the tray, it reminds me of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

"When I see the four, it reminds me of the four Evangelists who preached—Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John.

"When I see the five, it reminds me of the five wise virgins that trimmed their lamps. There were ten, but five were wise and five were foolish and were shut out.

"When I see the six, it reminds that in six days the Lord made heaven and earth.

"When I see the seven, it reminds me that on the seventh day God rested from the great work he had made, and hallowed it.

"When I see the eight, it reminds me of the eight righteous persons that were saved when God destroyed the world, viz: Noah and his wife, his three sons and their wives.

"When I see the nine it reminds me of the nine lepers that were cleansed by our Saviour. There were nine out of the ten who did not return thanks.

"When I see the ten, it reminds me of the Ten Commandments which God handed down to Moses on a table of stone.

"When I see the king, it reminds me of the Great King of Heaven, which is God Almighty.

"When I see the queen, it reminds me of the Queen of Shebah, who visited Solomon, for she was as wise a woman as he was a man. She brought with her fifty boys and fifty girls, all dressed in boys' apparel, for King Solomon to tell which were boys and which were girls. King Solomon sent for water for them to wash. The girls washed to the elbows and the boys to the wrists. So King Solomon told by that."

"Well," said the Mayor, "you have given a description of all the cards in the pack except one"

"What is that?"

"The knave," said the Mayor.

"I will give you a description of that too, if you will not be angry."

"I will not," said the Mayor, "if you do not term me to be the knave."

"The greatest knave that I know of, is the constable that brought me here."

"I do not know," said the Mayor, "if he is the greatest knave, but I know he is the greatest fool."

"When I count how many spots there are in a pack of cards, I find three hundred and sixty-five, as many days as there are in a year.

"When I count the number of cards in a pack, I find there are fifty-two, the number of weeks in a year; and I find four suits, the number of weeks in a month.

"I find there are twelve picture cards in a pack, representing the number of months in a year; and on counting the tricks, I find thirteen, the number of weeks in a quarter. So you see, sir, a pack of cards serves for a Bible, Almanac, and Common Prayer Book."

WHAT MR. HUBBARD'S PAMPHLET ENDEAVORS TO SHOW.

1. That signs were introduced into this country by pure accident, without any examination into the merits of other systems; Mr. Gallaudet having been refused admission to the articulation school of England, where he first applied, and subsequently admitted to the French school, where the sign language was used.

2. That the management of the schools for deaf mutes at Hartford is controlled by a foreign and private corporation, over which neither this nor any other State has any visitatorial oversight.

3. That one great object in educating the deaf mute is to teach him the English language, and that this object is never accomplished by the teachers of the sign language. This is shown in their own words. Mutes are "always foreigners among their own kindred, nay, more than foreigners, for our speech is for them absolutely unattainable."

4. That, while other systems of teaching deaf mutes had been long practised abroad, no examination was made of those methods until after the report of Mr. Horace Mann, in 1843.

5. That in consequence of this report, gentlemen were immediately sent abroad from New York and Hartford to examine these systems, and, although reporting strongly against the articulating system, recommended its being taught in certain cases.

6. That articulation and reading on the lips were then taught for many years, without faith in their success, and under such surroundings that failure was inevitable. That all regular and persistent efforts for teaching articulation and reading from the lips are now abandoned.

7. That the sign language is not required for teaching the pupil to receive and communicate ideas in our mother tongue both accurately and quickly, is shown in the cases of Laura Bridgman and Oliver Caswell, with whom the manual alphabet succeeded when signs failed, as also in the case of Julia Bruce.

8. That nearly half of the deaf mutes in this State have either once spoken, or have now some power of hearing, and are proper pupils of an articulation school.

9. That it is not advisable to send children under twelve years of age to so large a school as the Hartford Asylum, and that such little ones, still needing a home influence, can be better taught in family or day school.

10. That while the number of deaf mutes in New England increased largely in 1860 to 1865, the average number of pupils at Hartford decreased, showing a need of reform either in the school, the public, or the friends of the deaf mute.

11. That a large proportion of the deaf mutes in the vicinity of Boston have shown by their evidence and petitions their desire that this State would undertake the instruction of its own deaf mutes.

12. That the school at Hartford must soon require expensive additional buildings to accommodate the increasing number of deaf mutes; that these expenditures will reduce the productive income which must be divided among a greater number of pupils, so increasing the expense of the State.

13. That a school for teaching articulation is in successful operation in this State, under the care of Miss Rogers at Chelmsford, where a limited number of pupils can be taught, if the same appropriation is made for their education as for that of the Hartford school.

14. That, if a school for deaf mutes be incorporated by this State, it is believed that private benefactions will be liberally made.

LOCAL ITEMS.

On Sunday, March 31 last, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, Rector of St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes in New York City, held a service for deaf mutes in Trinity Church in this city. Some fifty mutes were present besides a large number of hearing people. The service and sermon were both delivered in the Rector's usual graceful, and intelligent manner.

In connection with this service, a good story is going the rounds of the press to the effect that a gentleman went into Trinity Church during the sign service; after watching the proceedings for a few minutes, he rose from his seat, took his hat and started for the door, and, as he passed out, shook his head reproachfully at the sexton and muttered, "I can't stand them ritual tantrums, no how!"

The Library of the BOSTON DEAF MUTE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION has lately received from the American Tract Society, through its agent, N. Broughton, Jr., a donation of books to the value of twenty-five dollars. This is a timely gift and will be appreciated by the mutes. We hope that other societies or individuals will be moved to add to it, and all such may be assured that large or small favors will be thankfully received and duly acknowledged.

EXHIBITION BY DEAF MUTES. A very interesting exhibition was given by the pupils and graduates of the Hartford Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, in the Representatives' Hall at the State House, this forenoon. It was given under the direction of Mr. Collins Stone, the Principal. After giving a brief history of the institution, and its prospects and usefulness to the unfortunate class to which it is devoted, Mr. Stone introduced four of the youngest pupils, Miss Abbie L. Chaffin, Marion L. Taft, Samuel A. Tufts and Edwin Frisbee, each ten years of age, who illustrated the proficiency they had attained by an average of a year's attendance at the Hartford school. They answered questions with ease and rapidity, showing a complete knowledge of the rudiments of English grammar. Their answers were written upon the blackboards by the juveniles themselves.

The Principal then introduced four others, graduates of the school: Misses Elmina D. Clapp, Mary E. Haskell, and Messrs. Samuel T. Green and Eugene M. Wood, who gave the audience illustrations of their education. Random sentences were given them by the Principal, and immediately inscribed upon the blackboards, with but slight variation, which showed wonderful perception and comprehension of the sign language. Mr. Green particularly edified the audience by a pantomimic description of a man caught stealing water melons.

The exhibition closed by the introduction by Mr. Keep, of Master Willie C. Peck, a youth of ten years, who is but imperfectly able to articulate, and totally deaf. He repeated a few verses from the Bible, distinct enough to be understood by those near him.
Boston Journal, April 11.

ACCIDENTS.

At Remington, twenty miles below Pittsburg, Pa., Miss Mary Fitzpatrick, a graduate of the Penn. Institution, while walking on the railroad track, with a view to gain a road which crossed it a short distance off, was overtaken by a freight train and so badly injured that she died shortly after. Evidently a recent occurrence, but no date affixed.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT. F. Lewis, an Englishman, a cigar pedlar, was struck by the inward bound Portland train, this morning, and so badly injured that he died at the Massachusetts General Hospital, to which he was taken. He was walking on the track, and is supposed to have been deaf. He was forty-five years old.—*Boston Herald, April 12.*

GENERAL ITEMS.

Messrs. Henry Hoevel and John Sheetz have gone into the book-binding business in Philadelphia, Penn., under the title of Hoevel & Sheetz. Both are of German birth, Mr. Hoevel having been educated in Germany, and Mr. Sheetz being a graduate of the Penn. Institution.

A Philadelphia correspondent writes us that "The Memoir of the Life and Character of the late Albert Newsam, the mute artist, for which Prof. Pyatt, of the Penn. Institution for the deaf and dumb, has been engaged in collecting materials for the past two years, is now nearly completed, and will soon be put in print. It will doubtless be looked for with interest by many.

The old building of the Ohio institution is soon to be torn down, the school having been dismissed on account of sickness, and the new building now in process of construction is expected to be ready for occupancy within six months.

Five deaths have occurred during the prevalence of the epidemic, and some were still in the hospital at last accounts. March 29th, but all were improving. The officers had turned nurses and were doing all they could for the sick.

The gentlemen appointed by the Legislature of California to select a new site for the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, have chosen what is known as the Kearney Place, about four miles from Oakland, which latter place is about nine miles from the city of San Francisco. It contains one hundred and thirty acres of land; it is quite elevated and, fronting the Golden Gate, it gives an extensive and magnificent view in all directions. The Legislature has made an appropriation of \$50,000 in addition to the property on which the Institution is at present located.

In 1863, Mr. Robert Kennedy, a graduate of the Ohio Institution, was arrested in Williamsburg, Pa., by a U. S. Provost Marshal, on a suspicion of being a rebel spy. He managed to prove he was a real deaf mute and was released. The last we heard of Mr. Kennedy, he was advertised to *preach* in a church in East Liberty, Penn. One who was there says he preached to a large audience in signs, but as there was no interpreter, it does not appear that any of those present were much edified. We cannot imagine what the object was, unless to get up a sensation and through that, appeal to the pockets of a too liberal public.

OUR MUTE FRIENDS OF NEW YORK.

We, the undersigned, respectfully inform you that we are authorized to collect funds for the purpose of making a substantial present to the venerable Dr. Harvey P. Peet, in August next.

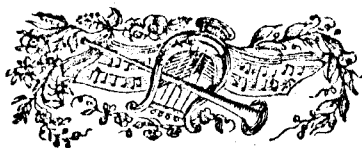
The above named gentleman, long known as the principal of the New York Institution for the deaf and dumb, has labored assiduously and faithfully for thirty-six years in promoting the usefulness of the school and the welfare of the deaf mutes under his charge. As by reason of his increasing age and poor health, he, sorely against his heart, will be obliged to resign his honorable office next June or August, it seems most proper for us all to demonstrate our affection and respect for him, not in mere words, but in something visible and tangible

M. D. BARTLETT }
N. M. DUNCAN, } Committee.
DAVID R. TILLINGHAST, }

The funds may be sent to Mr. M. D. Bartlett, Box 91, Brooklyn, N. Y.

We understand that the presentation of the testimonial, whatever it may be, to Dr. Peet, will take place during the Convention of The Empire State Association at the New York Institution next August. We bespeak for the occasion a full attendance from both far and near.

[ED.]

**DAY BY DAY.**

Every day has its dawn,
Its soft and silent eve.
Its noontide hours of bliss or bale ;—
Why should we grieve?

Why do we heap huge mounds of years
Before us and behind,
And scorn the little days that pass
Like angels on the wind ?

Each turning round a small white face
As beautiful as near ;
Because it is so small a face
We will not see it clear :

We will not clasp it as it flies,
And kiss its lips and brow :
We will not bathe our wearied souls
In its delicious Now.

And so it turns from us, and goes
Away in sad disdain ;
Though we would give our lives for it,
It never comes again.

Yet, every day has its dawn,
Its noontide and its eve :
Live while we live, giving God thanks —
He will not let us grieve.

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

High hopes, that burn like stars sublime
Go down the skies of Freedom ;
And true hearts perish in the time
We bitterliest need 'em ;
But never sit we down and say,
There's nothing left but sorrow ;
We walk the Wilderness to-day—
The Promised Land to-morrow.

Our birds of song are silent now ;
There are no flowers blooming ;
But life burns in the frozen bough,
And Freedom's spring is coming ;
And Freedom's tide comes up alway,
Though we may strand in sorrow ;
And our good bark—aground to-day—
Shall float again to-morrow !

Through all the long, drear night of years
The people's cry ascended,
And earth is wet with blood and tears
Ere our meek suffering's ended :
The few shall not forever sway,
The many toil in sorrow ;
The bars of Hell are strong to-day,
But Christ shall rise to-morrow !

Though hearts brood o'er the past, our eyes
With smiling future glisten ;
Lo ! now the day bursts up the skies—
Lean out your souls and listen !

The world rolls Freedom's radiant way.
And ripens with our sorrow !
Keep heart ! who bears the cross to-day—
Shall wear the crown to-morrow !

O, Youth ! flame earnest ; still aspire
With energies immortal ;
To many a heaven of desire
Our yearning opens a portal ;
And though Age wearies by the way,
And hearts break in the furrow,
We'll sow the golden grain to-day
The harvest comes to-morrow !

Build up heroic lives, and all
Be like the sheathed sabre,
Ready to flash out at God's command—
O, Chivalry of labor !
Triumph and toil are twins—and aye
Joy suns the clouds of sorrow ;
And 'tis the martyrdom to-day
Brings Victory to-morrow !



At Philadelphia, Penn. By Rev. Dr. Francis S. Clerc, Mr. James H. Bennett, of Yorktown, N. J., to Miss Ann McAnn, of Philadelphia. (Both graduates of Philadelphia Institution.) Residence, Vincentown, N. J.

At Red Rock, Iowa, March 19th, 1867, Mr. Daniel Huston of Boone, Dallas county, Iowa, to Miss Sarah J. Vernon of Red Rock. Both graduates of the Iowa Institution.

At Philadelphia, Penn., Feb. 26th, 1867, Mr. Harry Jackson (hearing) to Miss Matilda L. Silbereisen, (Penn. Ins.)

Nov. 16th, 1862, Mr. James Dailey, of Stafford, Monroe Co., Ohio, to Miss Mary E. Moore, of Uniontown, Muskingham Co., Ohio. Both graduates of Ohio Institution.

April 4th, 1865, Mr. Alva B. Moore, of Fultonham, Musk., Co., Ohio to Miss Ellen A. Andrews, of North Camden, Lorain co., Ohio. Both graduates of Ohio Institution.



In Petaluma, California, Feb. 24th, 1867, Samuel H. Davis of Ohio, (educated at the California Institution) aged 15 years.

In Baltimore, Md., Feb. 6th, 1867, John Gately, aged 23 years.

In Baltimore, Md., Nov. 6th, 1865, Mr. Hugh R. Magee, aged 27 years.

In Tyrone, Blair county, Pa., Sept. 15th, 1866. Mr. Theodore F. Burley, 21 years.

In Washington, Warren county, N. J. Sept. 3d, 1866, of Dysentery, Mrs. Julia M. (N. Y. Institution), wife of Peter S. Housel, and youngest daughter of the late Rev. Wm. C. Hawley of New York City, aged 38 years.

PACKARD & HOLMES,
STEAM JOB PRINTERS,
ROOM 9, OLD SOUTH CHAPEL,
SPRING LANE, BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

PROPRIETORS AND PUBLISHERS OF THE

"NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE."

PHILO W. PACKARD.

GEO. A. HOLMES.